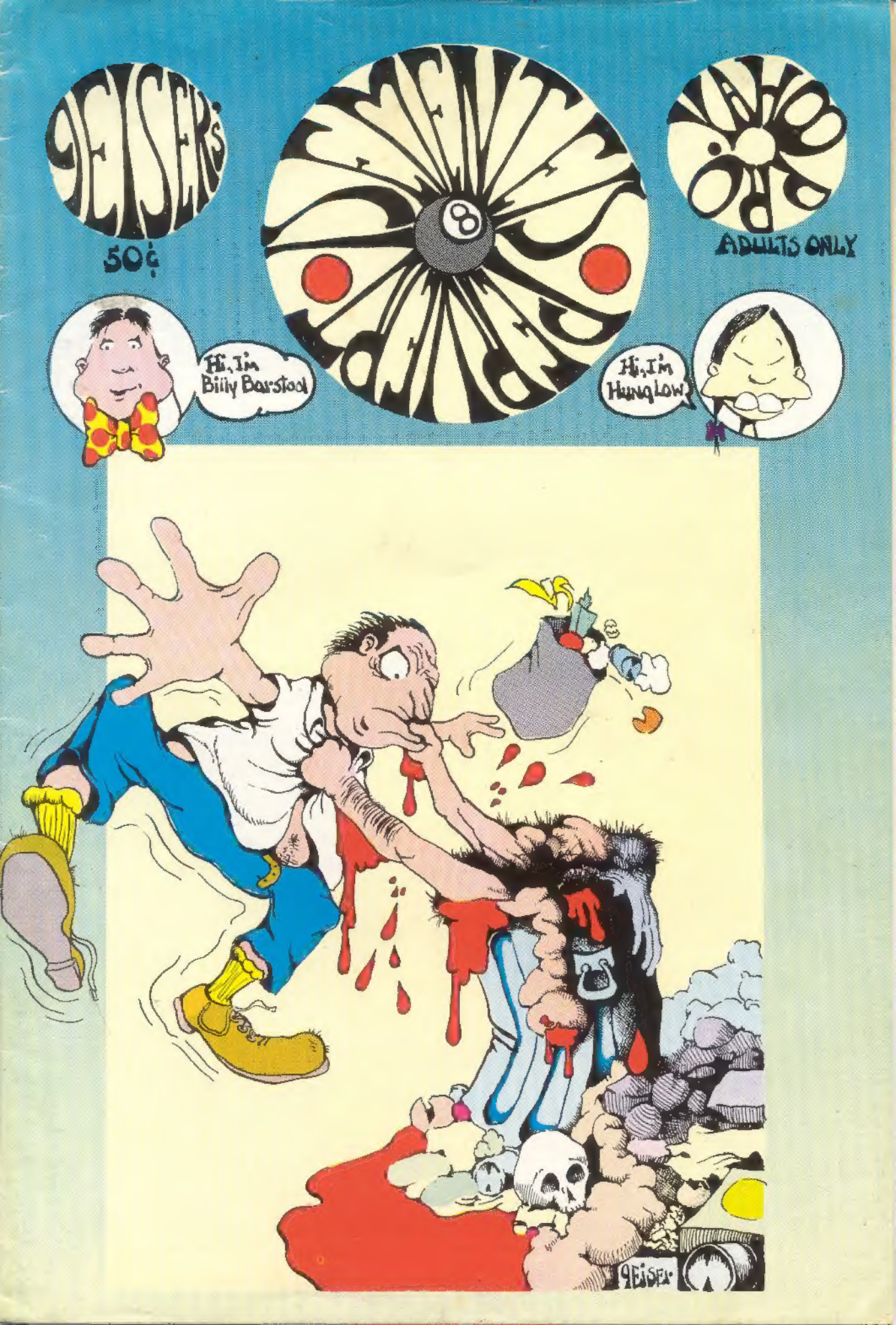
GEISER'S
50¢
PSYCHO
ADULTS ONLY
Hi, I'm Billy Barstool
Hi, I'm Hunglow
GEISER

When all's said and done, after one grows used to the limelite, fanfare, and high life style that are all integral parts of underground comicbook superstardom, we still got ta sell books ... So if your mind isn't sufficiently pulverized by this offering, try another of my equally ill editions festerin' on the shelf of your local comic man! ... By the way, gotta dime so a fella can get somethin ta eat?
LEROYS
Dat Nize
Dat rite
IN GOD WE TRUST
BUM WAD
GOD DIE
Clowns Bum Wad
also
Uncle Sham #1&2
Demented Pervert #1
Buy em all!
SEE HAPPY Odrooco
DEMENTED PERVERT #2 © 1972 BY DAVE GEISER ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. A YAHOO PRODUCTION
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The ballad of...

BILLY BARSTOOL

"AN ADOLESCENT COMES OF AGE"

griser

BICYCLE

Billy, as a reclusive young high school student, had found himself rather diabolically attracted to the delicately sensual lines, and illusive fragrances of girls' bicycle seats!

(see story of Billy Bicycle seat in this issue #1)

Too much!

Billy prowled the nights in a hazy diverium searching out his prey...

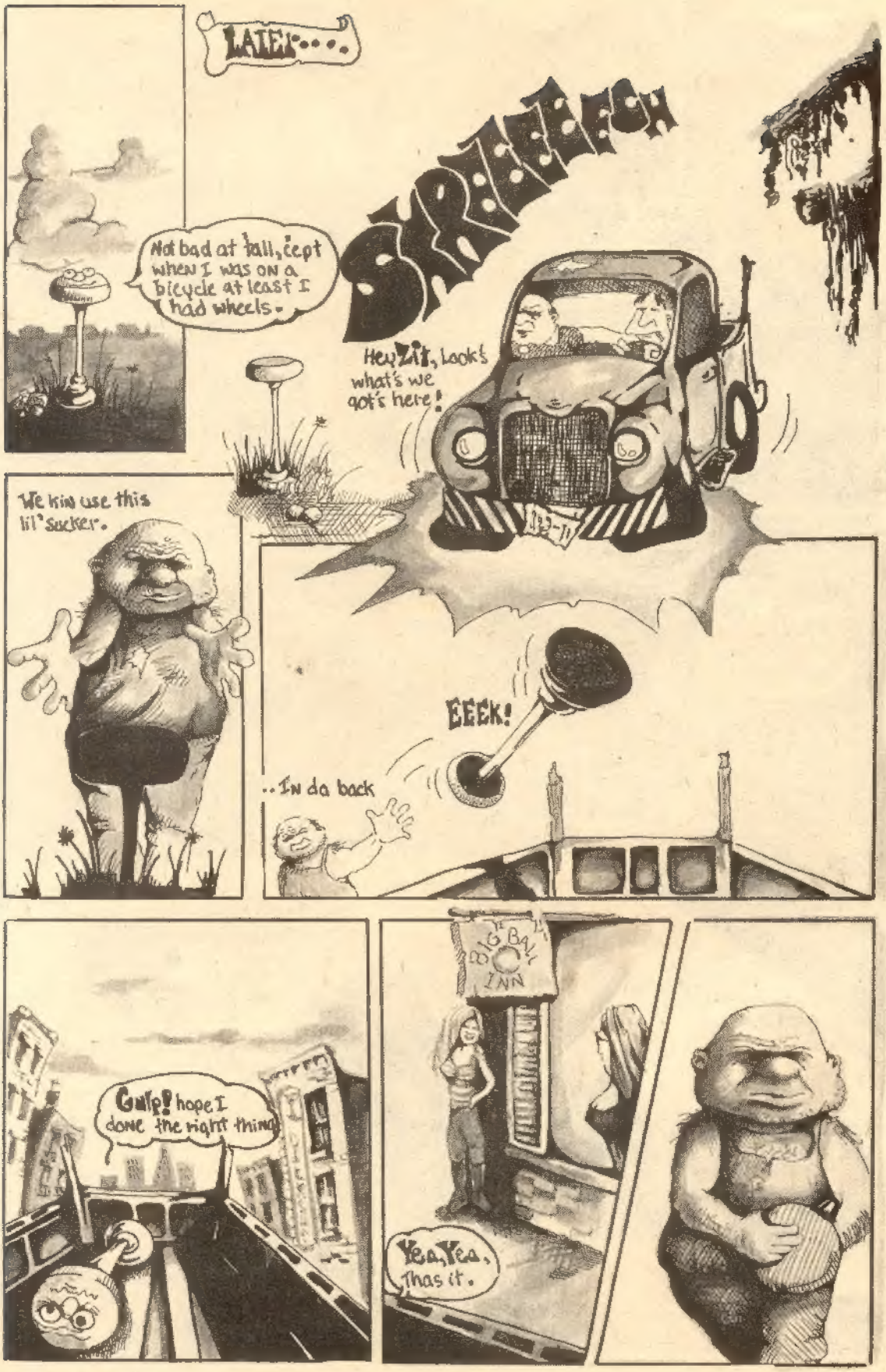
...Streaking through the night, arms full of contraband attempting to satiate his boundless appetite....

HEE HEE

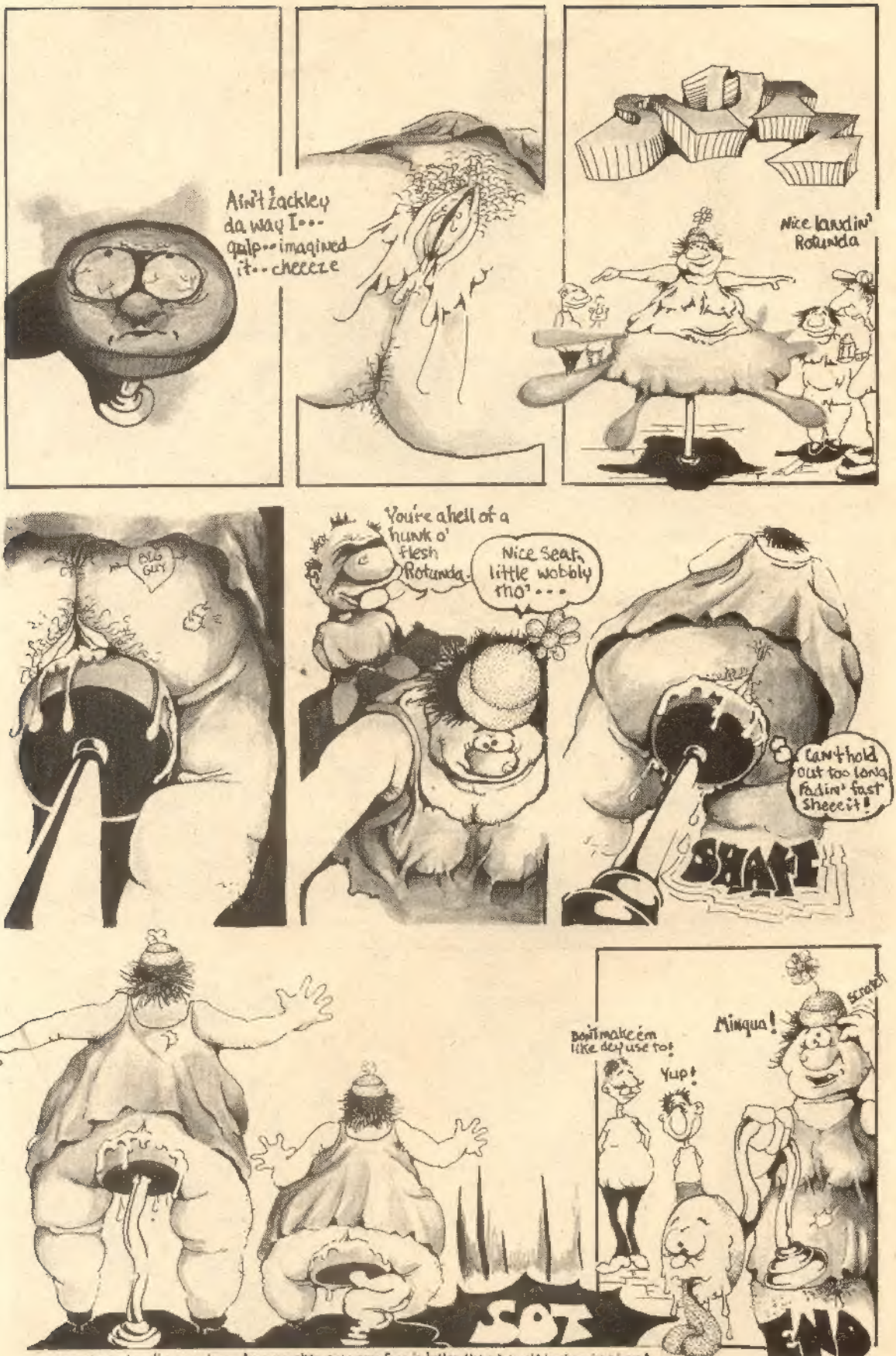
HELP--my bicycle's been violated!

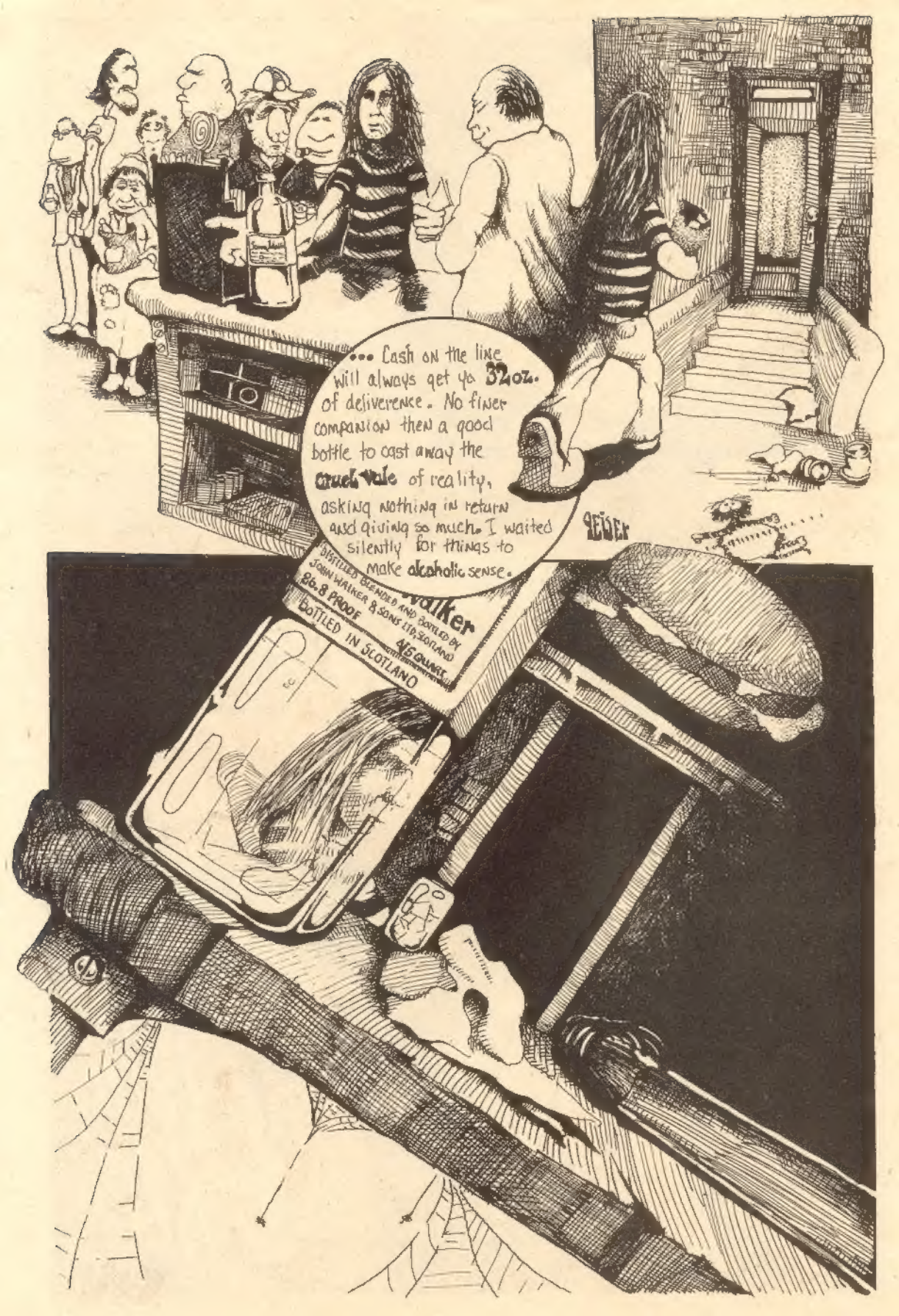
Hiya Kid. Hiya Hiya
POOF
Then--one night a visit, from Jesus no less, offering Billy the chance of a lifetime.
Jesus's the name, free wish's the game.
Now's about a girl's bicycle seat? Turn me into one!
OK. Kid!
WEALTH FAME $$ Girls
HHMMMMmmm
... and the rest is history... Billy enjoyed the luxuries and privileges that befall a girl's bicycle seat!
MMMMM. YUMMY.
You'd think Billy would have been contented to (YUK, YUK.) ride out his life in this manner.... But Billy was getting older now, he watched enviously as his rider ventured into the warm tabernacles of drink and sin. All that good sitting going to waste!
Bill's Beer & Eats

THEN ONE NIGHT...
I wonder if that dang bat is still flittin' around up there?
TOOK
Well bless my bowels it's that ole show boat his self.
How ya doin' Kid, everythin sittin Hotlitch well with ya?
Well's a matter of fact 'Kinda, think it's time for a change of program....
I'd like ta stay in the same field, but change forms... a barstool sounds good!
Okay Kid, Barstool it is.

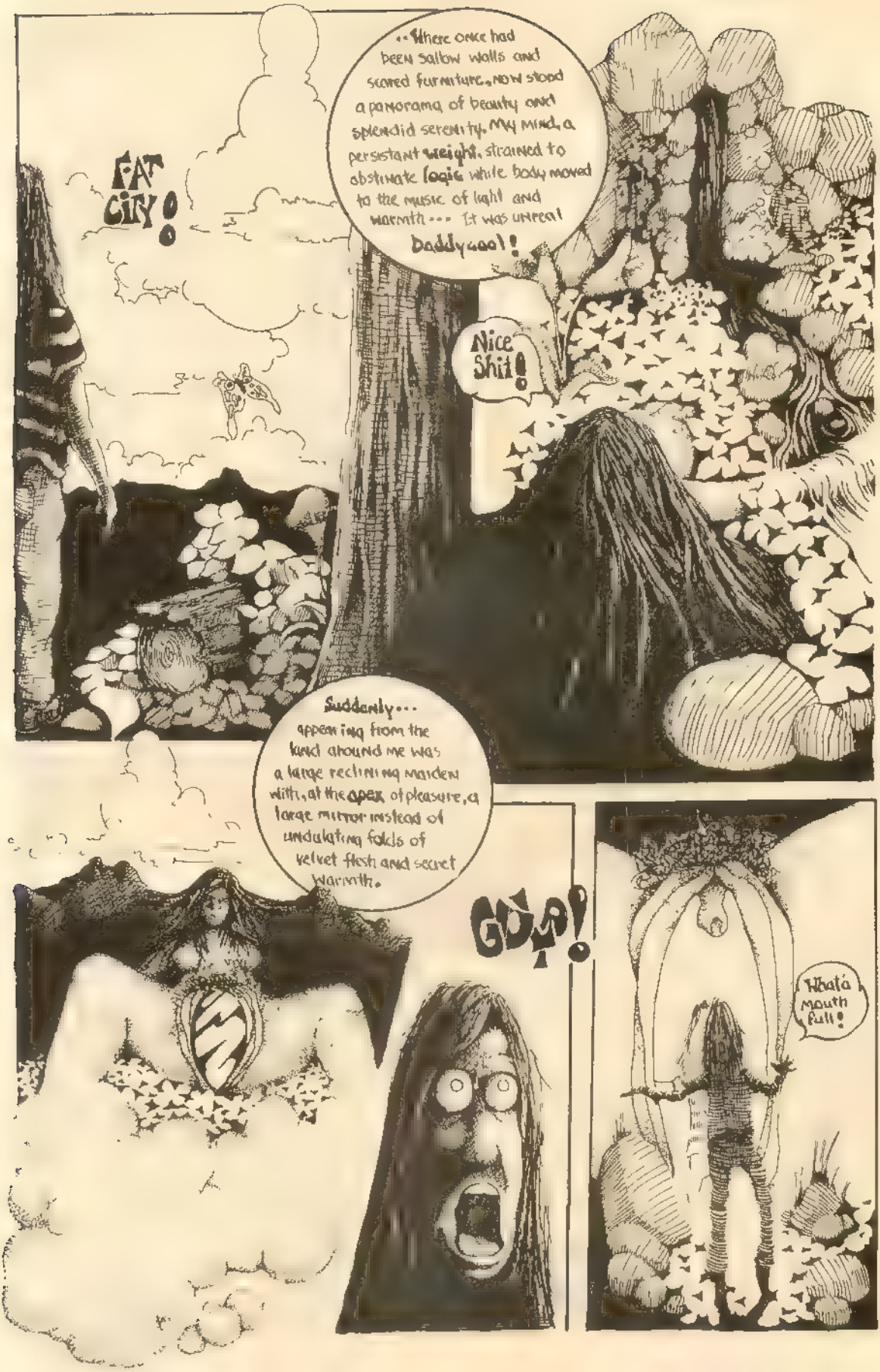

LATER....
Not bad at tall, cept when I was on a bicycle at least I had wheels.
SKREEECH
Hey Zit, Look's what's we got's here!
We kin use this lil' sucker.
EEEK!
..In da back
Gulp! hope I done the right thing
Yea, Yea, Jhas it.

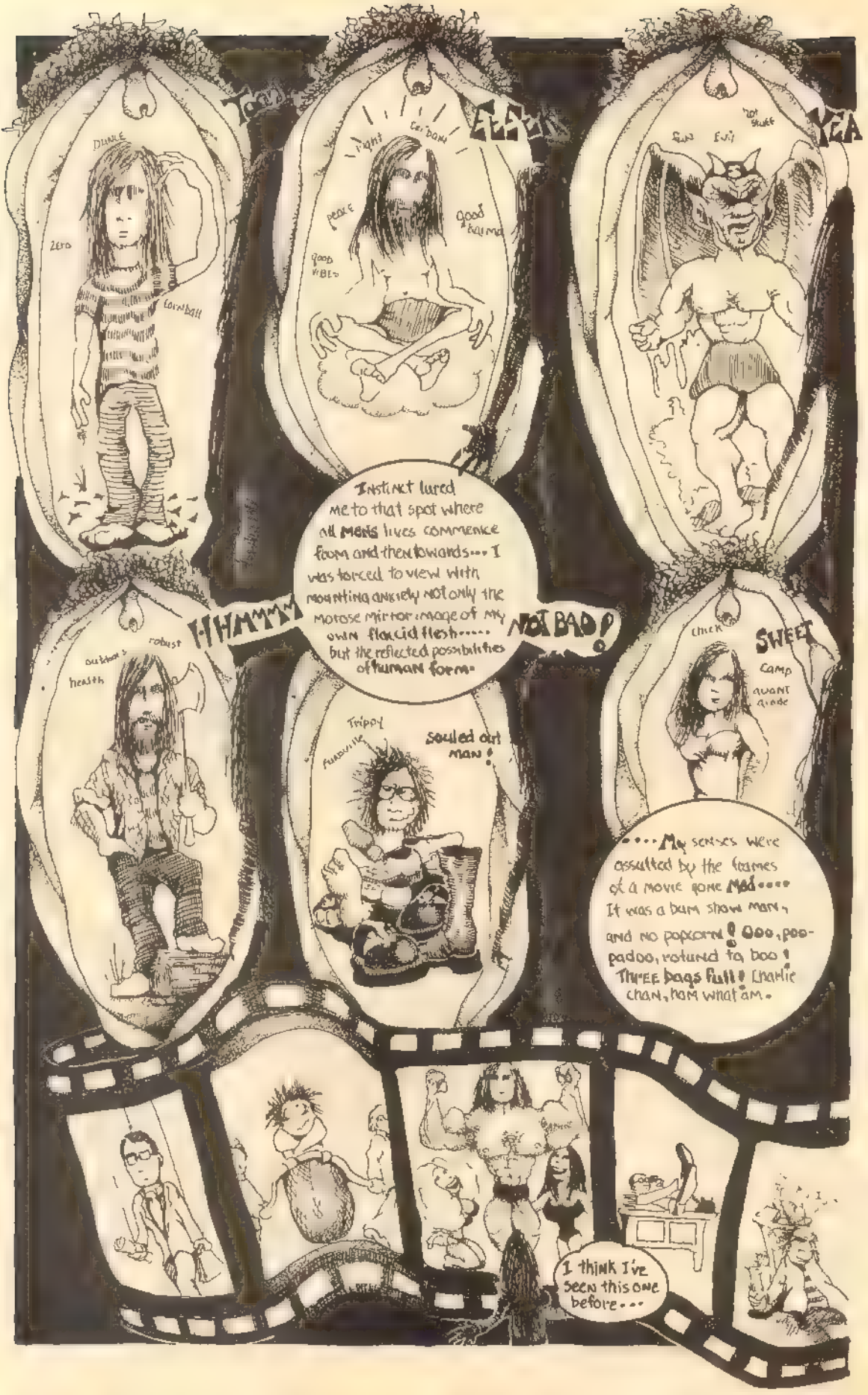
Hey, wait'a minute dat's the place, where we goin'?
RAT'S NEST
BEER & EATS
Stomach Bolt Beer
EEEEP!
Hey it's Zit an' Wart! what's ya got's der Wart?
'zat's nice Wart, buy'a beer...
Nu stool for da joint. Rotunda Bliuet's gonna love dis.
Yew said it!
Oh MY!
POING
POING
POING


Ain't Zackley da way I... quip--imagined it--cheeeze
Nice landin' Rotunda
BIG GUY
You're a hell of a hunk o' flesh Rotunda.
Nice seat, little wobbly tho'...
Can't hold out too long, Fadin' fast' Sheeeit!
SHAFT
Mingus!
Scratch!
Don't make 'em like dey use to!
Yup!
SOT
END
So remember the moral... A youngster on your face is better than two old busties in a bar!

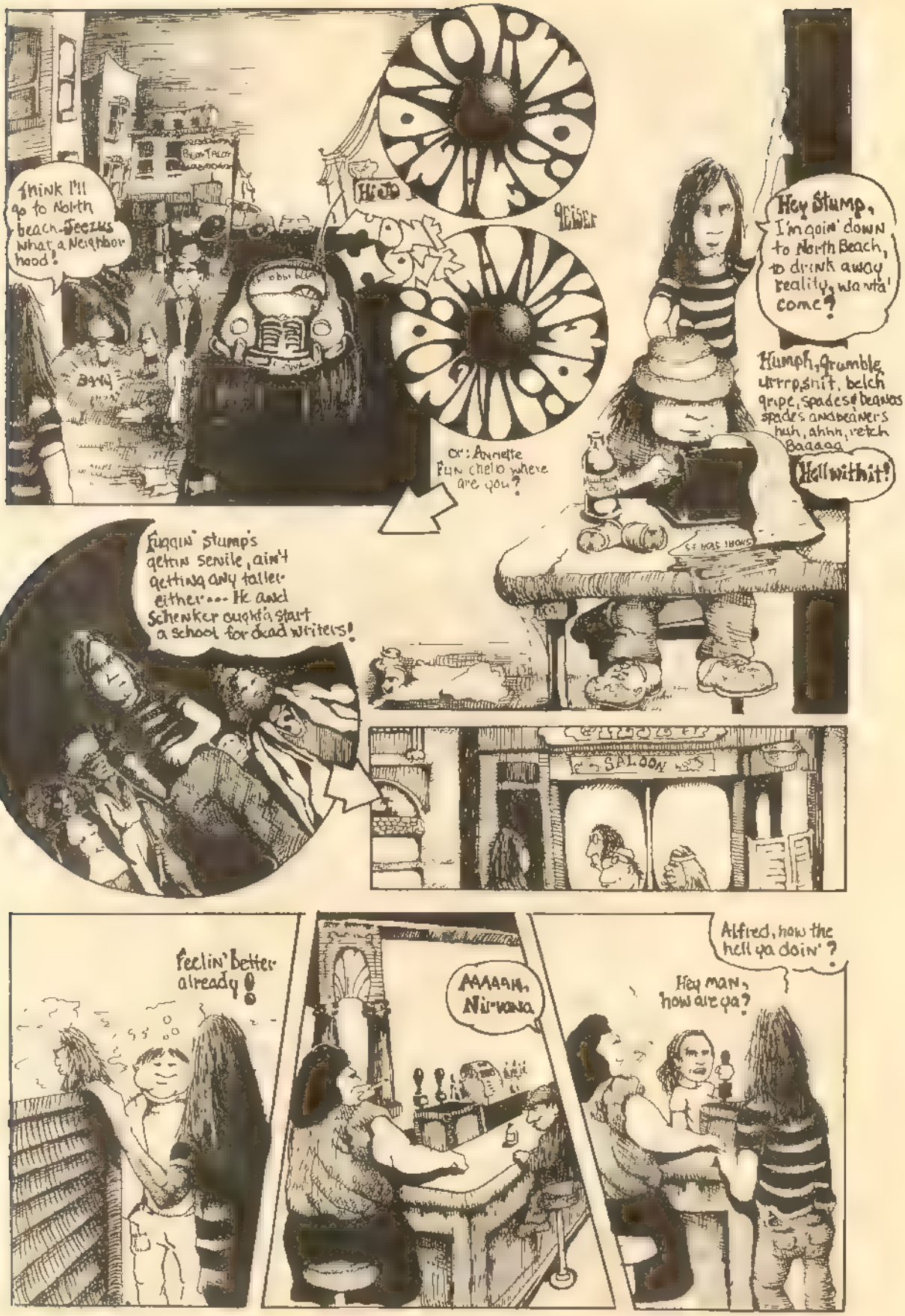

... Cash on the line will always get ya 32oz. of deliverence. No finer companion then a good bottle to cast away the cruel vale of reality, asking nothing in return and giving so much. I waited silently for things to make alcoholic sense.
Walker
DISTILLED, BLENDED AND BOTTLED BY JOHN WALKER & SONS LTD, SCOTLAND
86.8 PROOF
BOTTLED IN SCOTLAND
GEISER

I proceeded to systematically annihilate my inanimate comrade, trying to caress sounds of cars, bars, horns, tacos firecrackers and other means of self expression out of my pitted aonium....
But... what was this penetrating my sordid fortress?
JESUS
...Snatched...
from my gray flem tubercular enviornment and black insect exsistence.
I found the conditions of my exsistence to be drastically redefined. I was surrounded by calm and green. A place where life could not drive one crazy or stupid.


FAT CITY!
..Where once had been sallow walls and scored furniture, now stood a panorama of beauty and splendid serenity. My mind, a persistant weight, strained to obstinate logic while body moved to the music of light and warmth --- It was unreal
Daddy cool!
Nice Shit!
Suddenly... appearing from the land around me was a large reclining maiden with, at the apex of pleasure, a large mirror instead of undulating folds of velvet flesh and secret warmth.
GOD!
What a mouth full!


Tod
Flash
Yea
Zero
Turnbull
Light
Peace
Good Vibes
Good Karma
Not Sure
Evil
Instinct lured me to that spot where all MENS lives commence from and then towards... I was forced to view with mounting anxiety not only the morose mirror image of my own flaccid flesh..... but the reflected possibilities of human form.
HMMMM
NOT BAD!
Outlaw
Health
Robust
Tripod
Fuddville
Souled out man!
Check
SWEET
Camp
Avant Garde
....My senses were assulted by the frames of a movie gone Mad.... It was a bum show man, and no popcorn! Ooo, poo-pa-doo, returned to boo! Three bags full! Charlie chan, ham what am.
I think I've seen this one before...

I stood, reeling with the possibility of changing human form. ...was harmony and peace within one's grasp? If so, why return to the festering haunts and tepid existences of mankind? The CUNT, matter of existence, pulsated its beckoning secrets...
I don't give a shit.... Fuck it
GOING APE
KEIR
...broke my goddamn Zug!
... AND Fuck it
I did, as I have always DONE. But I still sit there somewhere, sometime. Maybe I'll find it, maybe it'll find me, ... But I'll CONTINUE to burn slowly in my room which gets smaller and smaller.....
COLE


I think I'll go to North beach. Jeezus what a Neighborhood!
Hey Stump, I'm goin' down to North Beach, to drink away reality, wanta' come?
Humph, Grumble, urrrpshit, belch gripe, spades & beavers spades and beavers hush, ahhh, retch Baaaaa
Hell with it!
Or: Annette Fun chela where are you?
Fuggin' stump's gettin senile, ain't getting any taller either... He and Schenker ought'a start a school for dead writers!
SALOON
Feelin' better already!
AAAAAH, Nirvana
Alfred, how the hell ya doin'?
Hey man, how are ya?

This is Dave Geiser the Big-Shot artist.
Oh yeh..
ehh.. alfred's kinda buildin' it all up...
Well big shot artist, H'bout buyin' a little lady a drink 'for I's cripple ya!
HEH-HEH, you heard the little lady alfred, I'll drink what she's drinkin'..
...long's it ain't blood!
..Double 151 rum an pour a good un.. and one for the famer!
151! Cheers
SEVERAL HOURS LATER.. my mission was completed
Com'on big shot, da fun ain't even started yet...
Where am I? Oooooo
Change this? Fuck off
I rather hear a fat boy fart
then a pretty girl sing!

the REEK HOTEL
Flyin' Time...
There ya go you lucky devil. You've managed to sweet talk your way into my ivory tower, and you may even win the favors of my winsome body. But first I'll slip into something more conventional.
Now it's time for the ride of your life!
Gulp!
Mind if I sit this one out? HEH, HEH. CAN'T dance.. HEH, HEH.
And you girls think you got it tough.

How 'bout a little headman action for openers?
SMEK
Off wid thoes!
What ya think J-B?
It's good business B.M.!
Quirk!
Now it's time ta churn some butter!
NO,NO more it's,... it's the wrong time of the month for ME.. Hen Hen...
HELP
Yikes, it's like being fucked by a super Hoover...Eek, I'm being sucked in...
In yas go!
SUCK
Yiiiiii
SLURP
MOMA!
Ready. aim...
?
Back inta da cold world Bub.
CRAP
WAAH
BOOM
Ugh
I think I's in luv...
...and how was your night?
END

MASTURBATION

A STICKY SUBJECT

BEFORE

NEAT

Can do will do!

Yes Sir

KEEN

KEANE

AFTER

BELCH

HATE

Stick it

Urrrp

YOU SHOULD KNOW THE SORRY TRUTH

... Chuck "BILL" Helm, former high school All American Tackel, shows one of the horrifying consequences of **masturbation**. After being introduced to the Art by one of the bad boys who hung around school and smoked cigarettes, Bill's physique rapidly declined, and HAIR began growing on the palms of his hands, thus stamping him with the mark of the DEVIL!

Jeff "Big Guy" Fitch was UGLY! He was only Crippled dwarfed and hunchbacked from prolonged **masturbation**

.... Not so in the case of Willy Walter, whose constant pulling of his PUD, has reduced him to a fuming mass of **fungused Warts!**

I like God!

That's my Boy!

Mao's for Me!

BEFORE

AFTER

..... Bob and Barry Sanderson, a pair of 25 year old twins from Rochester New York, show the effects of having palmed their puds at a very early age. Neither of the boys have progressed physically or mentally past the age of 3! Much to the dismay of their heartbroken parents.

VERY DIFFICULT BACKHAND STROKE

TWEET

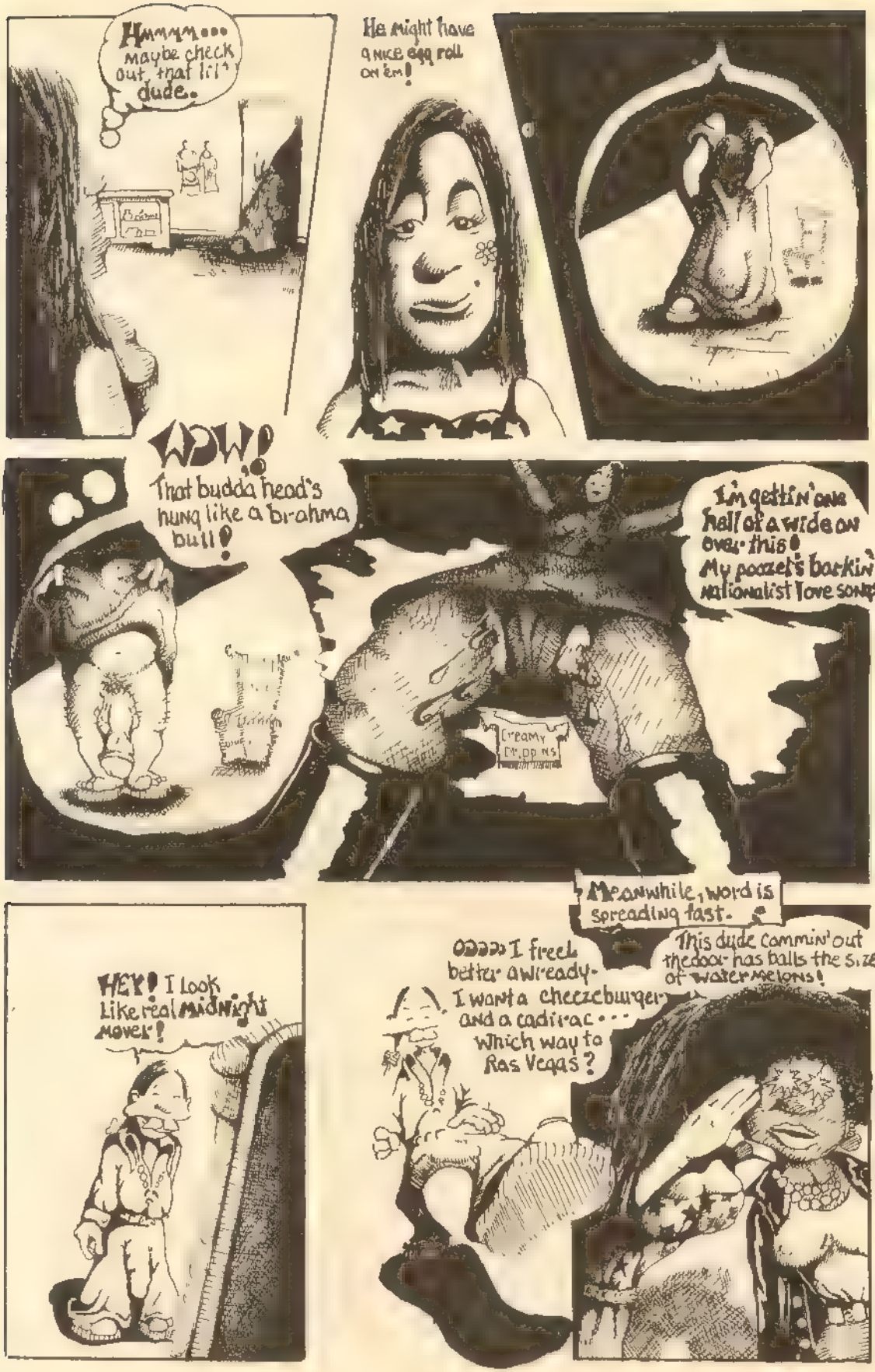
CUM ON DOWN!

This is the graphic representation of the tragic story of little Scotty DAVIS---masturbation bringing shame to his parents and leading him down the trail of anarchy and degeneracy!

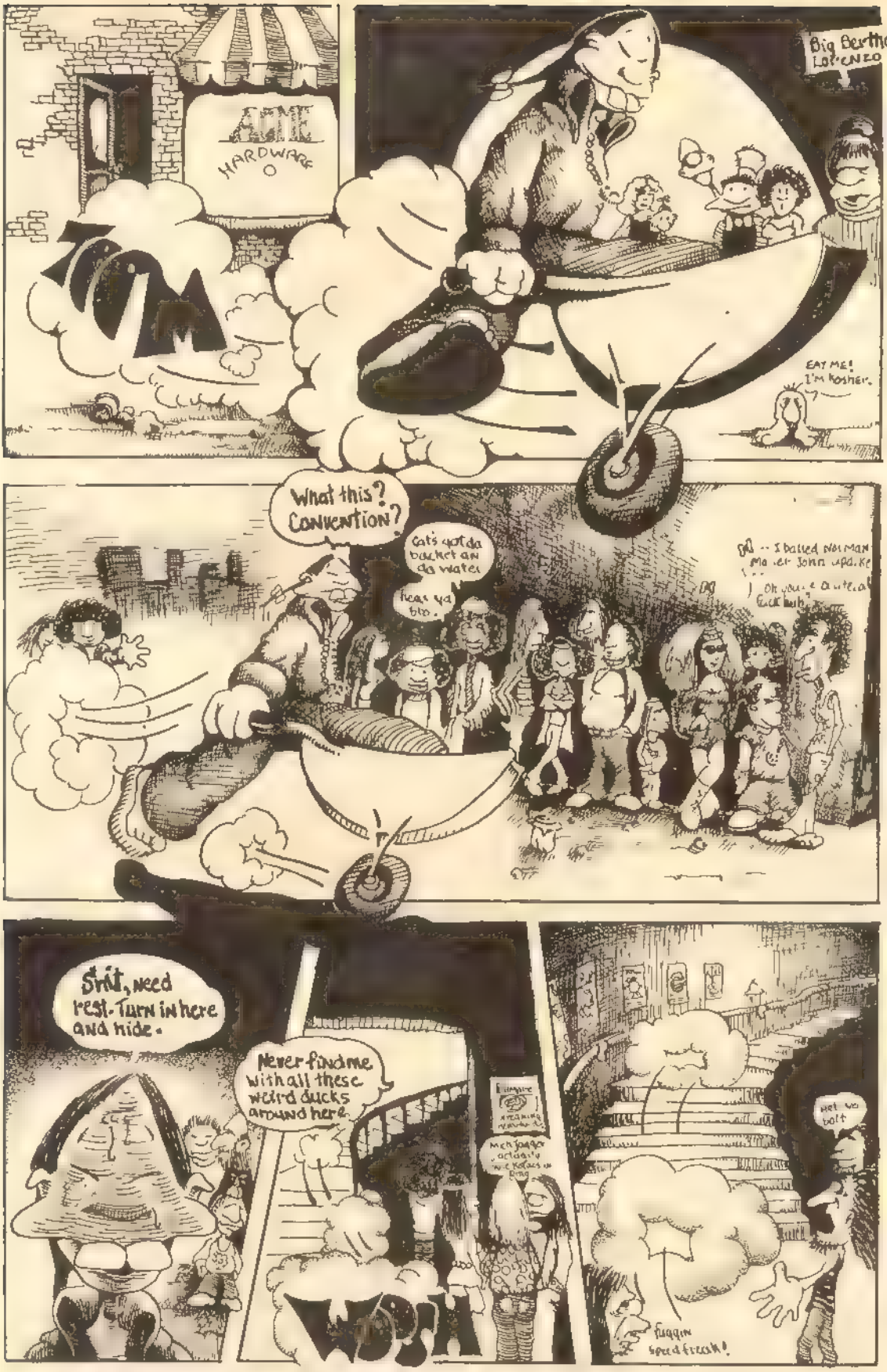
... So remember gang.. Keep it healthy, wealthy wise and repressed!

BAAAAA

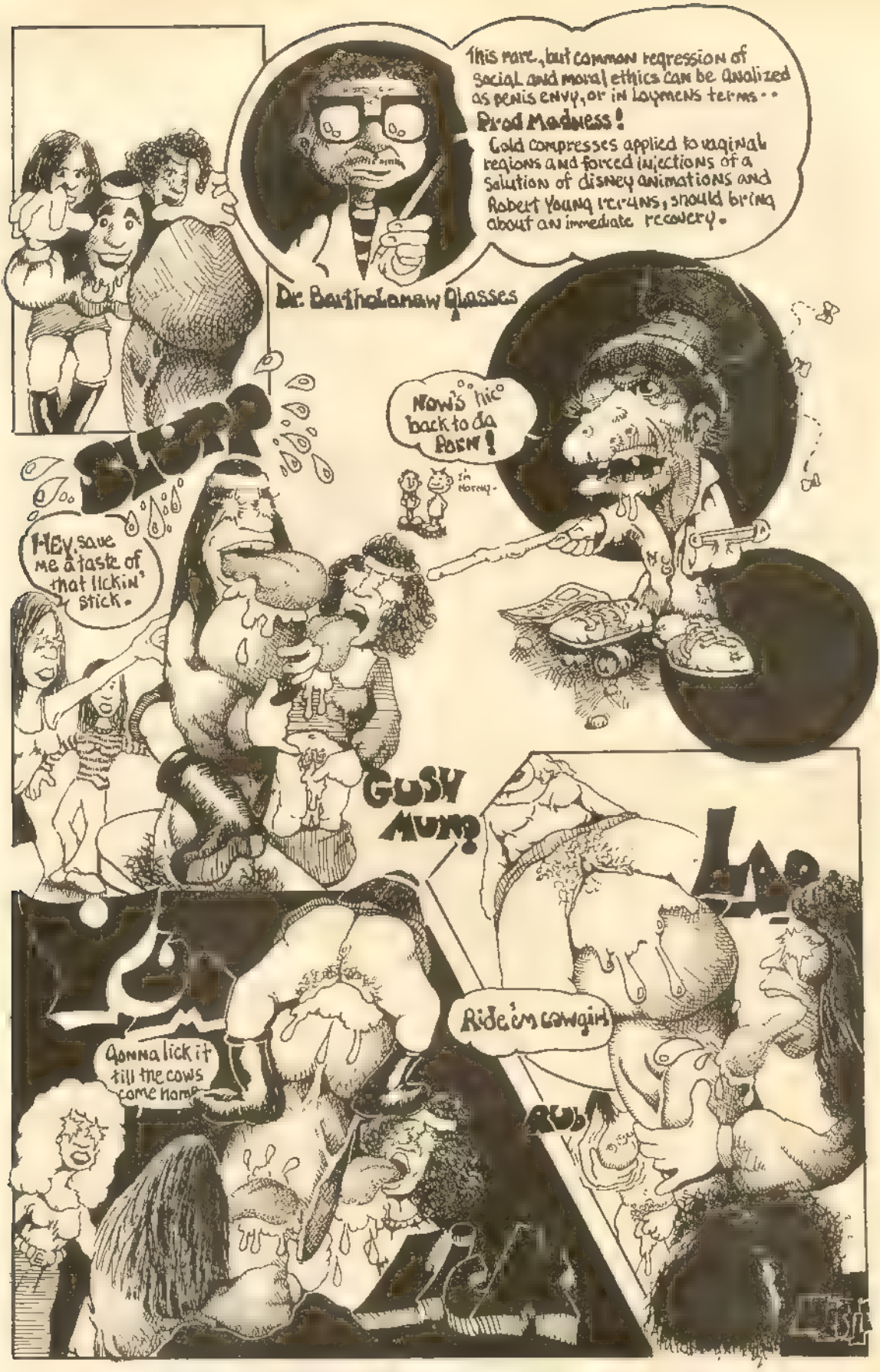
Yellow's mellow.
GEISER
The Big Bolled Buddha
Well, fresh off the boat. Let's see what befall's ole' Hung low.
Yilk!
Amelica sure is fuck up••• Hmmmm, sharpe lookin' dude. Maybe I get some clothes.
This look like the place.
Black sweet breath
Can I try these on?
Yes, right over there sir.
Nice jugs, rice cakes.


Hmmm... maybe check out that lil' dude.
He might have a nice egg roll on 'em!
WOW! That budda head's hung like a brahma bull!
I'm gettin' one hell of a wide on over this! My pocket's barkin' nationalist love songs!
Creamy Middins
Meanwhile, word is spreading fast.
This dude commin' out the door has balls the size of watermelons!
Oooo I feel better awready- I want a cheeseburger and a cadirac... Which way to Ras Vegas?
HEY! I look like real midnight mover!

BONZO
Shit Amelican Kamicazis.
Time to beat my feet on the ole' concrete.
I can't get along wid dis schlong bein' so long.
ACME HARDWARE
OZ


ACME
HARDWARE
Big Bertha
Lot-ENED
EAT ME!
I'm kosher.
What this? Convention?
Cat's got da bucket an da water
hear ya bro.
-- I bated Norman
Oh you're a cute
Fuck both
Shit, need rest. Turn in here and hide.
Never find me with all these weird ducks around here.
Empire
Meh Jogga
Hey wo bolt
Fuggin speed freak!

Free Apples
Ha-so, maybe hide over behind curtin.
In the mean-time our hero has dozed off...
Oh, wow somethin' new.
Wonder what this is? 'Bet its somethin' really neat to eat.
Feels so nice and warm...
RUSH
STROKE
STROKE
STROKE
FA-OUT!
ZIP
EL Quando was frog potato
Gosharoonie!
Looky that
Wait'll ya see the lip lock
Fuckin aye!
I'm gonna jam on dat mama bear.

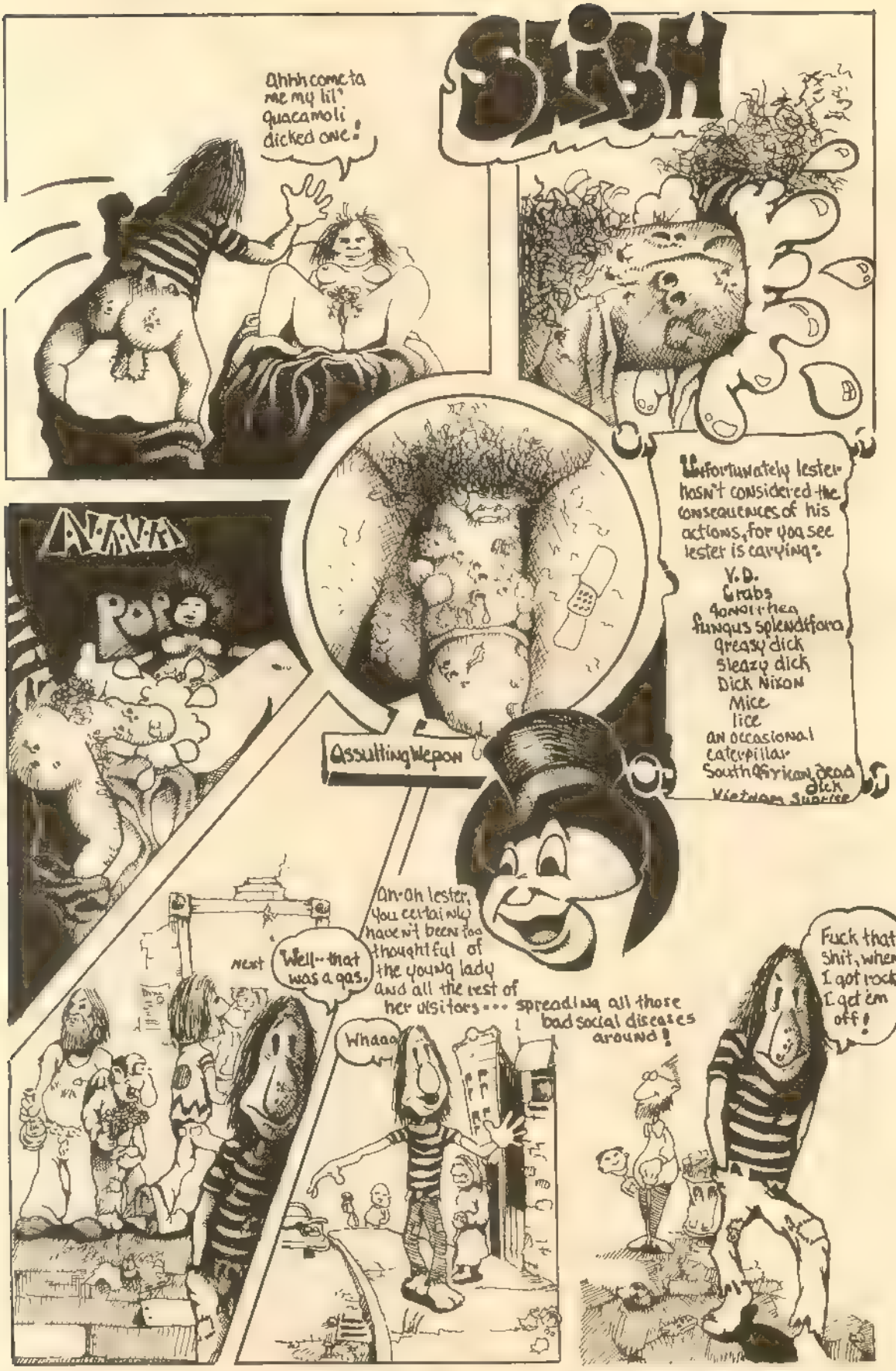

This rare, but common regression of social and moral ethics can be analized as penis envy, or in laymens terms..
Prod Madness!
Cold compresses applied to vaginal regions and forced injections of a solution of disney animations and Robert Young reruns, should bring about an immediate recovery.
Dr. Bartholanaw Glasses
SLURP
Now's hic back to da Porn!
I'm Horny.
HEY, save me a taste of that lickin' stick.
GUSH
Mump
Ride 'em cowgirl
Gonna lick it till the cows come home
RUB

Meanwhile on the other side of the curtain
huh!
Oooh. Sore Tip, always ends up in train wreck.

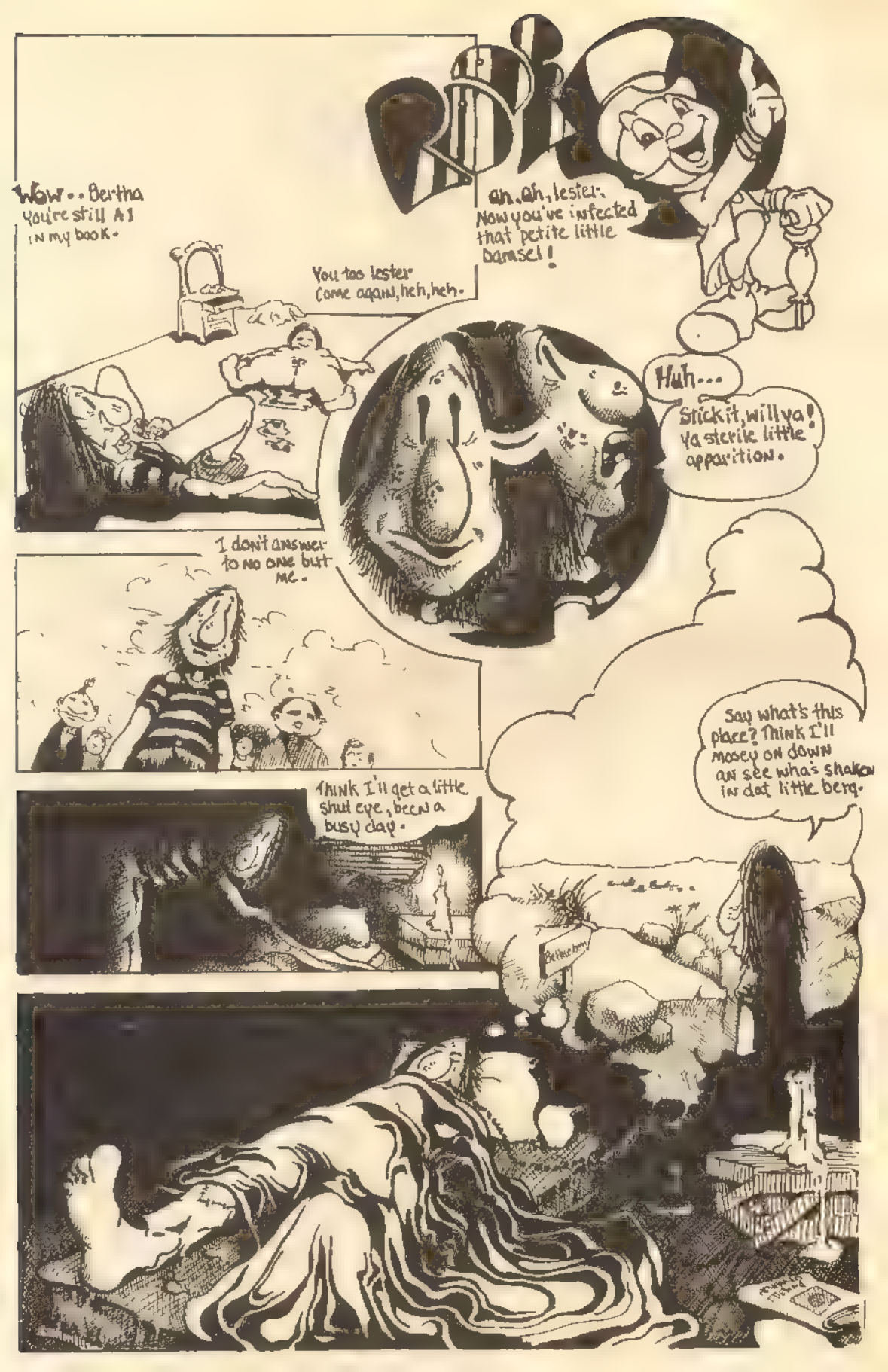
There's our boy
I hear's ya
POP
Git outà my way, I'm a gonna have a go at 'em.
Fuck you is Sista...I'm a gonna jump on dat hambone.
Oh Yeh? Well I call the shots around here. I got first crack at em Yuh, Yuh, if ya know what I mean.. pea brain!
Don't give me any of that bullshit or I'll slap your white ass till the cocks crow, if ya know what I mean!
You'd think women would find a least or outlet for their energy or at least throw some at the action any ways.
Yeah, well whose say you gonna go first mofo? You stepped on us long 'nuf!
A right cross says I gonna go first, an don't give me that ghetto bullshit. I live on the same block you do!
Gonna tear you a new asshole!
Yea!

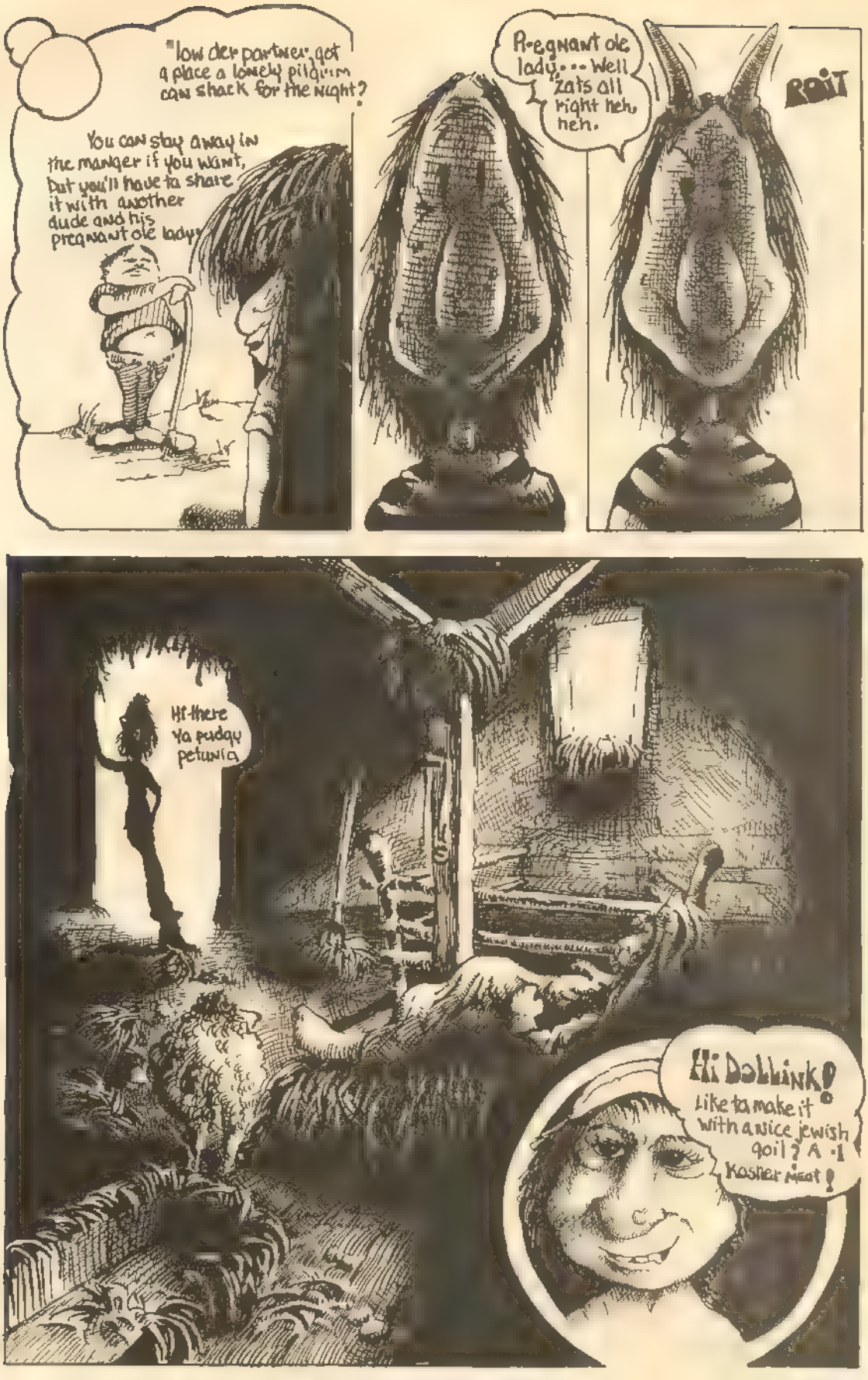
Ughh!
Wear red bitch!
RIP FLESH
what the..
hold it!
Save your skin and fire for the real culprit, that dangelin' wand, your all dancin' round...
Storm the Bastille Sista's!
gonna carve my initials in it.
Let's Twang that thang!
What da fuck's goin' on out there?
EEEK
Tear it down!
MAN I leavin' this crazy country
VAMOOSE
Later, back in China-
Try it, You'll like it.
AMERICAN WOMEN TAKE HEED!

GO WAHTAHS
I think with my Dink.
LESTER LESTER
©EISER
Uh-Oh, looks like lester's gettin' all hot 'an bothered.
Steam
Sheeeit!
I mean, when you're Hot you're Hot right?
Gravey Train!
Tubesteak!


SLASH
Ahhh come to me my lil' guacamoli dicked one!
Unfortunately lester hasn't considered the consequences of his actions, for you see lester is carrying:
V.D.
Crabs
Gonorrhea
fungus splendifora
greasy dick
sleazy dick
Dick Nixon
Mice
lice
an occasional caterpillar
South African dread dick
Vietnam Surprise
A.T.A.K.K.
POP
Assulting Wepon
Ah-ah lester, you certainly haven't been too thoughtful of the young lady and all the rest of her visitors... spreading all those bad social diseases around!
Next
Well-- that was a gas.
Whaaa
Fuck that shit, when I got rocks, I get 'em off!

Speakin' of which, I'm right near Big Bertha Lorenzo's house--think I'll stop in for a taste.
Special Quick Drop Drawers
Hey Bertha
Lester my little taco, sock it to big Mama...
ICK!
KERSPLAT
KING-A-DING!


Wow.. Bertha you're still A1 in my book.
You too lester. Come again, heh, heh.
Ah, ah, lester. Now you've infected that petite little damsel!
Huh...
Stick it, will ya! ya sterile little apparition.
I don't answer to no one but me.
Say what's this place? Think I'll mosey on down an see wha's shakin in dat little berg.
Think I'll get a little shut eye, been a busy day.


"Howdy partner, got a place a lonely pilgrim can shack for the night?
You can stay away in the manger if you want, but you'll have to share it with another dude and his pregnant ole lady.
Pregnant ole lady... Well zats all right heh, heh.
ROIT
Hi there Ya pudgy petunia
Hi Dollink! Like ta make it with a nice jewish goil? A-1 Kosher meat!

If I remember the myth right, it's virginsville!
Yikes! your face... It's changing... I didn't realize... I wouldn't want to be responsible.. Jesus!
EEEps, Mom! I'd never think of jamming my sick stick in your pristine pussy...
NOOOOO ...not my childhood sweetheart & my MOM, I couldn't defile you!
Lester how could you taint my child, destined to be the King of men with your foul pecker?
Son, how could you stick such a morbid member in your mom?
Lester how could you stretch my tail labia lips or cop my cunt flower with your dirty dong?
I wouldn't put a filthy thing like that in my mouth!
milk
POINO

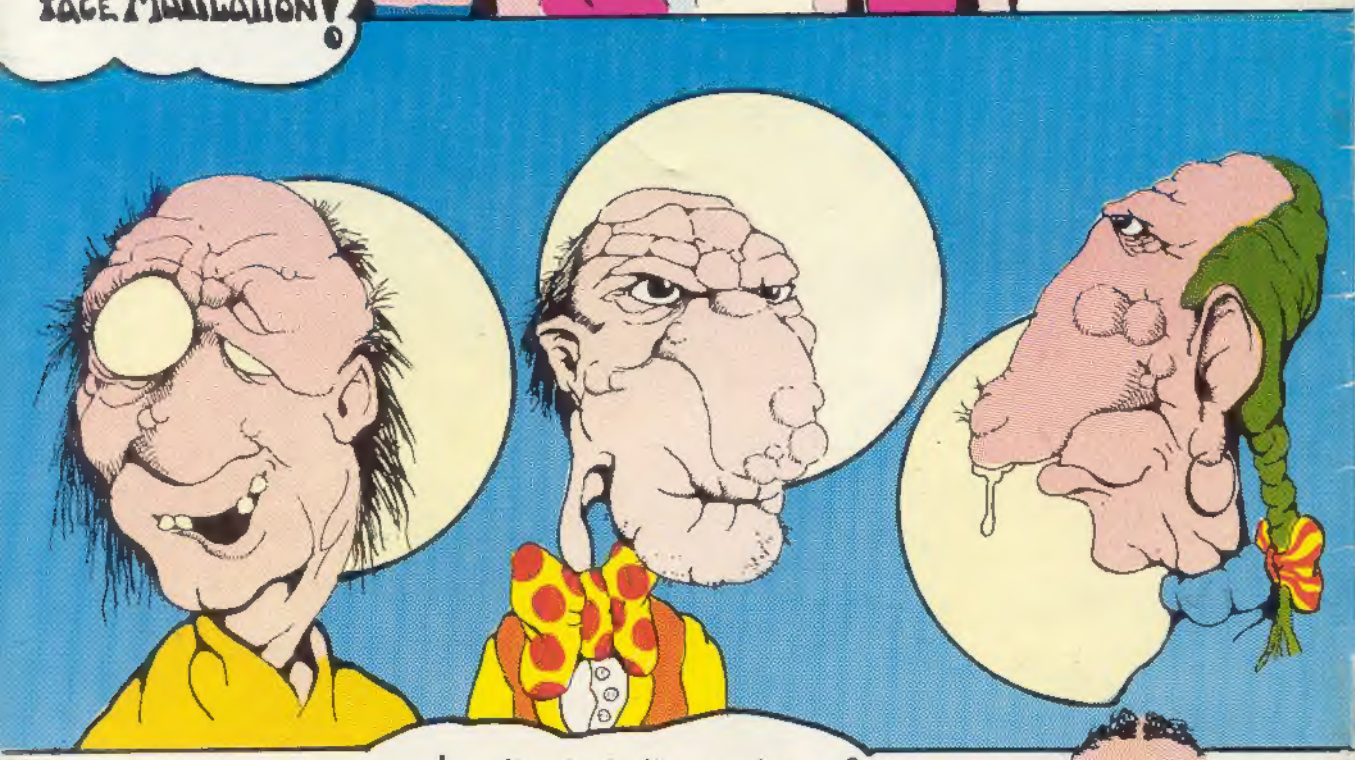
Sheeit, what a drag of a dream!
Man, I got a change of head, I'm gonna make my life shine...
..take my pills..
VIRTUE
..and palm the old wand till I run the parasites out, then I can diddle with a clean slate!
GULP!
tha's my boy!

UGLY'S IN

Here's a crowd of todays "right on" kids, laconic look a likes all! Who's the cat that stands out from the crowd? Dares to be different? Would walk a mile for a camel?

Yes, you guessed it. He's the cat with style, the one the chicks all dig... because he's hip to.....

FACE MUTILATION!



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Stories:

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18 - Masturbation; A Sticky Subject
20 - Hung Low
29 - Lester Fester
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Artists:

Dave Geiser - 1-36

Comments:

n/a